

June 21, 1977 Tuesday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I am down stairs as the new carpeting is being installed. The hardwood floors look just like new so we have had good padding and carpeting on for all these years. I will have alot to do when they finish, getting everything back to order again. They are leaving off the baseboards so I will have to paint where they had covered some of the wall. I hope I can do it without getting any paint on the new carpeting. Also the doors will all have to be shaved off as the carpeting is thicker than what was on. I think Art will help us with that as he did it before and he has the right tool for it.

Diane is coming over pretty soon and I will have to keep her down stairs and outside. Our weather has changed and it is a little chilly now. We get a hot day only now and then but I like it better than the other extreme.

Mary is starting her summer quarter tonight which will be on Tuesday and Thursday nights, so I will have the little doll then. ~~the~~ ^{SHE} always stays over night on Thursday nights anyway. When Mary took her exam last month she was worried about the outcome as she had a hard time with the first problem, but she did get an A which made her happy.

I am sure you enjoy your ice ^{cr}am maker. I still have my antique one and last year I took it up to the cabin and made ice craam over the week-end of the fourth of July. Which reminds me that I hope you will be at home for the Fourth since the DuBoies are planning to visit you.

Mary and Mike had a wonderful time at Kettle Falls. Mary said it was the best trip there she has ever made. She brought along her favorite book and since Keith and Annie were there also they played with Diane and Mary could spend her time reading. Keith and Annie are Beth and Orms children. They rode with Orm and drove home all night Saturday night arriving home about two A. M. in the morning. I am surprised that you are going to try blueberry ice cream, because, remember, Jimmy when you got sick on blueberries, you thought you could never eat them again. I hope you like them now. I still can't eat rasberries because I got sick when I was little because I ate too many.

In your last letter, Jimmy, you said you still didn't have a definite date for your trip and I know you must be anxious to hear about it. I do see that you plan to be in Dayton about July 21st and hope to have about a week with us. I hope that turns out as I am planning my menu, which consists of one Chinese meal, which I have a recipe for and of course all the other things you like. Dad and I are looking forward to meeting you in Oregon and we might leave here a little ahead of time and spend a day at the ocean. We also are anxious to hear where Princeton is. I think it is in New Jersey, and dad has been looking in the encyclopedias but still as ridiculous as it is, we don't know where Princeton is. I will stop for now and see how the carpet men are doing and look at my show on television while I am down stairs.

Love,

Mom.